COUP D'OUL OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

The Lights and Shadows of New Work Life.

A Night with the Bell Ringer of the City Hall.

Scenes and Sights in the Streets by Sun Light and by Gas Light.

The Material and Social Life of the City,

One, two, three, four! The ponderous bell in the Supols of the City Hall has struck the signal for a fire in the Fourth district, and before the echoes have died away all the bells in the eight fire towers of New pear to have been in possession of the news almost be all quarters of the city to the scene of the conflagration address their engine with the most endearing terms-for e" is by them-and now they urge each other to they shout sloud, in chorus. "'Yankee Doodle,' ha! pull lively, men, pull lively! hi! hi! hi! Where is she Now they sweep through the narrow thorough lrivers and backmen, who are even beyond the contro of the police, leave a wide berth for them; and now they are in front of the burning building, working with their maual energy and self-devotion. But it is not of the Gremen we would speak, or of their services to the community-our readers are already familiar with them-

of public eulogy.

While the bell is yet striking the alarm, we will go up into the cupola, and there, in company with the bell-ringer, spend a few hours in the contemplation of the magnificent ever vary ing scene which the great metropolis to our view. It is now five o'clock. The courts have adjourned more than an hour ago—the clerks have aban oned their desks in the Mayor's office-the complaint ed, and both branches of that worthy body known as the Common Council of New York have just abled, and been called to order by their respective Presidents. Passing up the spiral staircase, as devious as the ways of justice herself, we reach the grand corridor and story, and turning either to the right or left of the sircle, are stopped in our further progress by a grated door. This is generally locked, but on the occahimself, and after ascending another flight of steps we stand upon the corridor of the third story of the City Hall. Here the jury room is situated; but it was vacant and the only sound we heard as we passed it, was the

Another staircase, growing narrower as we ascend and then another, and after passing through a trap in the floor, we are in the look-out of the bell ringer, one hundred feet above the city, which lies like a vast map

post in front of the belfry, ready on the first signal or ance of fire to strike the alarm. The long wooden shaft, within arm's length of his seat, is attached to two iron rods communicating with the tongue of the bell, and as he works this like a pump handle, his ears are greated article of furniture in his little room trembles as if in weighing over twenty thousand pounds, and when the favorable, it can be heard to the remotest limits of the city. The apartment known as the Lookout is feet by ten, and is furnished with two or three chairs, a stove, a writing desk of the most minute ons, a looking glass, a pitcher, and a few d running up to the ceiling, is a large wooden case, or box, enclosing the gigantic pendulum of the clock, the works of which occupy the apartment immediately over this. Above this, again, is the dial room, which is il room, remarkable for nothing but a most intolerable odor of dust and decaying timbers, and the highest point In the interior of the cupola is reached. About fifteen hand the theoretical scales, and in the other the sword.

read half their circumference since we entered the circuit it will be six o'clock. The day, which has been the shades of evening gather over the city. The sky is shut out by heavy leaden colored clouds, which have threatened rain from early morning, compelling careful people to encumber themselves with umbrelias and overshops all day long. The all day long. The stages going up town are lower part of the city will be as deserted as if planue stricken. Nassau street is crowded with working girls of every occupation—the press feeders, the corset makers, the straw hat makers, the book sewers, the button makers, the gold leaf packers, the fancy box makers, the pecketbook makers, the bookfold ers, the umbrella makers, all are representations that through thoroughfare, too narrow for the huthart through it every ella makers, all are represented in man tide that obbs and flows through it every day. There, too, are the merchants' clerks, the clock watch makers, jewellers, engravers, engineers, plumbers, hat makers, japanners, locksmiths, mat makers, shopmen and messengers, and laborers of every kind. The various ferry stations are beset by eager crowds; and the boats, hardly large enough for the hudown nearly to the water's edge. The tardy gas com-panies have despatched their messengers over he city, and the pale glimmer of the lamps is struggling with the fast fading light of day. The heavy clouds re flect back the glow from the illuminated city, and as the darkness of night increases, the North and East rivers are more easily distinguished by the innumerable lights suspended from the masts of the shipping. Six o'clock—the factories, the warehouses, the stores,

and mearly all places of business in the lower part of th city, are deserted; the docks, which all day were crowded with sailors, merchants and representatives from the numerous departments of the mercantile and commercial world, have suddenly become depopulated. At the magic hour of six the material life of New York is paralyzed and its social commences. The poor light their candles and the rich their gas, and the cheerful fire draws the family circle around it in pleasant converse. But there are homes in which it does not burn so brightly, and in which or poverty has thrown a shadow on the hearth. What revelations might we not behold from our lookout beside the fire bell, could we, like Le Diable Bolteux of Le Sage, raise the roofs like a veil from the fifty thououses which make up what is called the great metropolis! What varied scenes, what sunshine and what shade! There, in that most wretched of all the miserable localities of New York—the Five Points—the children of poverty and vice still resist the efforts of the benevolent to raise them from their degraded condition and to elevate them socially and morally, and there they will continue to resist them so long as those efforts are misdirected, and so long as poverty is regarded as synonymous with vice and crime. For what has been towards its reformation let all due praise be award ed; for although Cow Bay and Murderers' Alley still exist, a "Home" for the poor has been erected on the site of that abode of thieves and homicides, the Old Brewery. There, too, within a stone's throw of the Points, its massis granite walls dimly visible in the gloom of evening, stands the Halls of Justice, more appropriately entitled the Tombs, calling up the fearful reminiscences of its histozy. There it stands, surrounded by the poor and the ous, as if there was something attractive for them in its gloomy look. There the Judges dispense justice, cond the criminal receives the punishment awarded by the law—the youthful offender is associated with those

whom time has only served to harden in crime; and uted in presence of thousands, who crowd to the hor-

rid speciacle as they would to a place of public entertainfient; some of them ready and willing to pay as they have doue, a high premium for admission. Terrible as it looks, the denizens of the Points have become so familiarized to it that they have long since ceased to regard it as an object to be dreaded, if the frequency of heir visits may be taken as a proof.

Nearly two hours have elapsed since we entered the Lookout, yet in that brief space New York has under gone a transformation as wonderful as those we read of in Eastern tales. The Park beneath and the whole city, has put on a new aspect-its thousand bazaars almost dazzle the spectators with their renewed brilliancy; the theatres, the concert rooms, the operas-white and black-have been thrown open, and the doors are be seiged by eager crowds of pleasure seekers; the spirit rappers, too, have formed their circles and are receiving important revelations from the unseen world; billiard rooms and bowling alleys are beginning to do a thriv-ing business; the different meetings that take place nightly—meetings of benevelent associations, clubs, li-terary institutions, workingmen out of work, employed workingmen and religious societies—will soon be organ ized; gambling houses are just commencing the business dice brought forth for the newly arrived players; the driffking saloons and the dance houses of Water street and similar localities have already commenced operations, and are fast filling with the dissipated and the deprayed; New York, in all the varied phases of its social life, can now be seen to advantage, and he who would behold it in some of its most favorable and unfavorable aspects will have abundant opportunity between this and

one or two in the morning. Eight o'clock brings another change in the ever varying scene. The lights in many of the stores have been extinguished, and Broadway is deprived of half its splen-dor; the shopkeepers have balanced their accounts for the day, and are returning to their homes, glad to be evening, from the cares of business; the restaurants, the ice cream and oyster saloons, the liquor stores, and the segar shops, are still open; for this is the time at

The programme of nightly performances in New York undergoes very little change, except in a few details. To the bell ringers it is ever the same, and it is only are actuated by the same feeling of rivalry among them they have not the same field to exhibit it in. He who perior vigilance; and as a full record of every fire is kept soon as it is ascertained. It would be wrong to suppose. mation from them, as it not unfrequently occurs that are initiated into the mysteries of the Fire Department are aware that each company has got videttes poste every day in the most favorable positions throughout the city, and whoever first discovers the fire, conveys the intelligence as secretly as possible to his own company, advance of the rest, and even before the bell strikes. This fact accounts, in a great measure, for the expedition displayed by them on such occasions. Some-times, however, the videttes are discovered before they have informed their companies, and the bell-ringer is immediately notified. Mr. Owens, the indefatigable operator of the police telegraph, calls up through the speak-ing trumpet which connects the office of the Chief with

you can find anything there—21 has just gone down on

Mr. Bevins accordingly looks down Broadway, and disfire. The bell immediately strikes the slarm, and the march on the vigilant bell-ringer and the other compaful operation of the vidette system, for the moment in-telligence of a fire reaches the police station of the district in which it occurs it is communicated at once to by the speaking trumpet, to the bell-ringer. There are also wires connecting the lookout with some of the bell towers, and information is often transmitted over them by one bell-ringer to another. But this arrangement is not so perfect as it should be, and the bell ringers of the City Hall have justifiable grounds of complaint against the Common Council for the indifference which they have shown in this particular. The wires are so placed as to put the lives of those in the lookout in th greatest danger during a thunder storm. Although the onstant apprehensions which one must feel at such a time would render exposed situations like this rather unpleasant, yet the effect of a thunder storm, particularly at night, as seen in and from the cupola, is said to be truly magnificent. The bell-ringer's little room in moment is lighted up with the bright, vivid flashes rendering even the smallest objects visible, and the nex becomes as dark as Erebus. The duty of bell-ringer in the lookout, though simple, is not of the most pleasant nature. For eight hours he is required to keep incessant eatch over the city, every district of which he must be thoroughly acquainted with, so that he may at once be enabled to tell the exact locality of a fire. As none, lowever, but firemen are appointed to the post, there is seldom if ever any complaint about their incompeten. There are three bell ringers to the City

Hall-Messrs. George Bevins, John Hopper and William Crowell-each of whom watches eight hours at a time, the day being divided into three watches. in the long, cold winter nights, their situation is a most menviable one; the wind beats with unrestrained fury upon the windows, and the snow and rain find an trance through innumerable crevices. The cupola, as fire tower, is inferior in many respects to any of the objectionable features disappear, and the view from it is truly magnificent. At morning, the rising sun throws a food of golden tight over the city, and, as it ascends, the dew is transformed into a silver mist, through which the emerald green of the grass is seen as through a veil. The vapors that rested all night on the waters of the two ivers that wash our island city are rapidly dissolving, and the shipping is gradually revealed to view; the white sails on the bay, which at first were dimly visible, are becoming more distinct, and Governor's Island gradually rises from the waters like a new reation. But the cold wind which whistles around the upola, making the fire in the little stove more grateful. eminds us that it is winter, and the snow that covers the earth like a shroud is too substantial for mist. It is now the hour which the fashionable world has appoint ed for the opening of balls and parties. At nine the pro menade commences, and by three or four in the morning the end of the programme is reached. In that crowded half room, too distant for the music to reach us here he gay throng appear to have been transformed on the moment into lunatics; now they rush forward and grasp dance about as in a magic circle, and now, locked in each others embraces, they whirl in rapid gyrations round the room. Yet withal there is a method in their mad ness, and although from where we stand they look like maniacs, let us but enter the room, and the music of the orchestra removes at once any false im

look like maniacs, set us but errer the room, and the music of the orchestra removes at once any false impressions which we may have formed as to their sanity That dance which resembled the wild antice of the most graceful; that is the schottisch, that the polise, that the quadrille, and so on, each different movement of these lunation being dignified with a name.

The lights are suddenly extinguished, the gay parties fatigued with pleasure, have dispersed; but to-morrow night the same scene will be repeated, the only change being in the penformers. Three or four hours since the theatres and other places of amusement were described the din and tumult of the city, which sounds here like the roar of the waves, as they break in storm upon the beach, has gradually subsided, and the silence of the height is only disturbed by some revellers returning from their debauch, or the heavy footfall of the policemen as they patrol the deserted streets, keeping watch over the election city. At five there are signs of returning life—a few hundreds have made their appearance out of doors. They are the early risers—the grocer, provision decaler, milkmas, and all who do business in Washington, Fulton, and the various markets and stores from which our people receive their daily supply of food. Now the faint blue smoke which ascends from the chimneys is the first indication that New York is awaxing to the labors of the day, the tumult increases hourly, the streets are becoming more populous, and by nine or ten o'clock all except the sick, the idle, the unemployed, and the printers on moving papers, are engaged at their different companions.

THE STANWIX HALL TRAGEDY.

Meeting of the Friends of the Late William Poole.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL.

EXCITEMENT AMONG THE AMERICAN ORDERS.

THE INQUEST, dic.,

A meeting of the friends of the late William Poole wa

beld at the City Hotel last evening.
On motion, (Capt. James M. Tunner was called to the

pect—to make arrangements to join in the obsequies of Mr. Foole, on Sunday. The Chairman closed with a few words complimentary to the character of the deceased.
On motion, Mesers. W. Janeway and Thomas Bouto were appointed Vice-Presidents: Mr. C. W. Schaffer

Secretary, and Mr Jacob Acker Treasurer.

The SECRETARY presented the following:—
Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the
Universe to remove from our midst (using the hand of
an assessin) our friend and esteemed associate, the late
Wm. Poole, therefore,
Resolved, That this assemblage of friends, not only of
the deceased but of his sorrow stricken family, do at
once resolve themselves into an organized body, to be
known hereafter as the "Poole Association"—the object
of which organization shall be to co-operate with other
friends in paying a just titute of respect to his earthly
remains by following them to the grave, and after so
interred, to erect a suitable tablet of respect over the
same.

Resolved, That we do proffer our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved relatives of our decrased friend, sincerely praying that He who removed from their circle the doting son, affectionate husband, devoted father, and uncompromising friend, will, in His providential mercy, provide for and restore peace, health and happiness to the afflicted family.

One hundred and pinety ages persons then came for

One hundred and ninety-seven persons then came forward and signed their names as members of the Associ ation. The officers above named were confirmed as the permanent government of the Association.

The following Committee of Arrangements was ap-

pointed : Edward Chine, Joseph Lewis, Frank McCab Rob't. W. Brush, and Joseph Smith, and the officers of the Association ex officio.

A committee, consisting of W. Fay, N. Bertholf, and C. W. Schaffer, were appointed to draft resolutions of

sympathy to the family.

An adjourned meeting was held at the City Hotel, last right, the President, James M. Turner, Erq., in the chair The room in which the meeting was held was draped in

The CHAIR gave the following order for the funera cortege to morrow.

cortege to morrow.

ORDER OF PROCESSION,
On the extreme right, facing the louse of deceased.

Band.

Grand Marshal—James M. Turner.
Special sids—C. W. Schaffer, Wm. Janeway.
FIRST DIVISION.
Samuel A. Suydam. Special Aid.
R. W. Brush, Aid to Grand Marshal.
Poole Guard.
James Banner, Commandant.
Poole Association. Poole Association.
Thomas Bouton, Vice President.
Engine Company No. 34, C. L. Milier, Foreman.
SECOND DIVISION.
Special Aids—Samuel Brevoort, Lewis Parker.
Citizens of the Ninth ward.
Rynders Battalion—Major G. B. Hall.

........................ The Secretary presented the following letter:-

The Secretary presented the following letter:—
ORDICK OF CHING OF POLICE, }
BROOKLYN, March 10, 1855. }
CHRISTIAN W. SCHAFFER, Esq.—Dear Sir—Will you oblige me by informing the bearer at what time, and over what ferry, the funeral cortege of the late William Poole will cross to this city, as I desire to be in attendance with a body of police to accompany the same to the last resting place of the deceased at Greenwood.
With respect, I remain yours truly,
JOHN S. FOLK, Chief of Police.
The SURBLARY had given the required information.

The Secretary had given the required information. person of high official station in this city, that the riends of Mr. Poole should refrain from bearing any friends of Mr. Poole should refrain from bearing any emblem, or wearing any badge that might have a bad tendency on the minds of those who might not agree with them. The Chair had assured the gentleman that the friends of Mr. Poole were satisfied with leaving his wrongs to the law. The Chair further said in relation to charges that had been made against Poole, that he had been an election bully, that it could be proved that he was far above leading any man into place and power until he was worthy of it. He thought that the time would come when the virtues of Mr. Poole would be made known, and the errors of the press on the subject would be corrected. Me would ask of one press in per would be corrected. He would ask of one press in particular what would become of the life of a peaceful, unpretending citizen? He hoped that no member of the Association would speak one word that could be construed into offence until the trials were over, and thus show to the public that they demanded only justice; and that they will have. The Chair, in conclusion, made an eloquent appeal in favor of placing a tablet over the remains of deceased.

mains of deceased.

Mr. SUYDAN, from the Music Committee, reported that
Dodworth's Band (fifty-two pieces) had been engaged.

Mr. BERVOORT, from the Committee on Decorations,

reported progress.
The Chain presented the following form of badge which will be worn to day:—

WM. POOLE ASSOCIATION.

URN.

Those who knew him can best appreciate his worth and our loss.

The Chark said that the body, by request of the family, would be borne on a bearse instead of a bier, as at first arranged.

The line of the procession will form four abresst. Dress—dark clothes and white gloves. The order of procession will be up Christopher to Bieseker street, through Bleecker to Broadway, down Broadway to the Bouth ferry.

The Chark stated that a delegation from Albany had already arrived in town, to join the procession to day. Also, that a Poole Association had been formed in Philadelphia, and would arrive in the ten o'clock train. A meeting had been held in Baltimore, and a delegation would be present from that city. The Forrest Light Guard have also held a meeting, and voted to attend the funeral. Also, several chapters of the Order of United Americans. Adjourned.

It is further stated that an unknown association of It is further stated that an unknown association of

that they will turn out 3,000 men.

The procession bids fair to be one of the largest ever seen in this city. There is a great deal of excitement all over the city about it, and an attempt has been made to make it assume a national aspect. It is reported that Poele said just before he died—" If I die, I die a tru American-and what grieves me most is the though

Among the friends of the deceased these words ap pear to have made a powerful impression. In all the city saloons, in the market places, in the engine houses and the streets even, but little else is talked of for the time being.
It is stated that Poole was assaulted last summer by a

number of Irishmen sear the Jersey City Ferry. The cause of the affray was the wearing by Peole of a Know Nothing or wide awake hat. At that time Poole succeeded in beating off his accallants, but there has been a bad feeling against him ever since, increased by his affair with Morrissey at the foot of Amos street, a month

parties, intends to turn State's evidence—to direless a plot formed some months since to murder both Pools and Thomas Hyer, and thus endeavor to save his own

It is said that ten thousand dollars have been raised in New Jersey, to reward any person who succeeds in cap-turing Baker.

The Aids to the Grand Marshal are requested to meet at the Adriatic, corner of Hudson and Barrow streets, on this, Sunday, afternoon, at 15 o'clock.

JAMES M. TURNER, Grand Marshal.

POOLE As OCIATION.

The members of the Associate on are requested to meet at the City Hotel, on this, Sona V. afternoon, at 12½ o'clock, for the purpose of participa. but in the obsequies of our deceased friend and associate. m. Poole.

JAMES M. TURNEL. President.

W. SCHAFFER, Sec.

RYNDRRS BATTALION.
The a 'ove battalion is duly ordered to meet at the Cooper Ho. ise, corner of Anthony street and Broadway at 12½ o'a lock P. M., this day, to join in the funeral obsequies of their late friend, Was Poole. By order. G. 'ORGE B. HALL, Major Commanding.
Judge Advocate, NAML. A. SCYDAN.

O. T. A.
The members of Hancock Chapter 14, O. U. A., are The members of Hancock Chapter 14, O. U. A., are hereby notified to meet at the 'hapter rooms, corner of Christopher and Hudson streeth', this, Sunday, afternoon, at I o'clock, in full regallis, 'or the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, Wm. Pools. Members of other chapters are regis, sted to units with us. By order.

J. J. Biba DEN, Sashom.

G. A THITCHESSER, C. of C.

THE CORONER'S INVESTIGATION.

THIRD DAY. TESTIMONY OF LORENZO DEAGLE, JOHN E. DEEN, JOHNNY LYNG AND OTHERS.

Before Coroner Hilton. The Coroner's investigation into the circumstances attending the death of Poole was resumed yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, in the chamber of the Board o' Aldermen. As on the previous day the room was crowded with anxious and excited spectators, many of them

the most intimate friends of the deceased, who took a deep interest in the proceedings. The excitement caused by the fatal termination of the horrible occur rence seemed to increase as the case before the Coroner progressed. The jury, at the invitation of the Coroner and Dr. Putnam, paid a visit to the Governor's room, where the heart of the deceased was exhibited. Dr Putnam explained to them, in a very satisfactorily manner, the nature of the wound, and the reasons why leath was delayed. The ball, passing through the cartilage of the chest, entered the sternum, and was found

embedded in the septum of the heart. The rumor published in one of the evening papers that Paugene had made a confession to Mr. Arcularius, disclosing a plot to take the life of Poole and Hyer, is, we are informed, totally false. Mr. Arcularius informs us that, visiting Paugene at the Jefferson Market Police officer, if such was the fact, when Paugene held down his head for a moment, as if for reflection, and then said that he did not know of any such conspiracy. He however told Mr. Arcularius to call and see him the next day, and to come alone. Mr. Arcularius, however, did not accede to the request of the prisoner, and wishes it to be particularly understood that he is not "a great friend of Paugene's," and that he does not desire to save his life by making him turn State's evidence, as mentioned in one of the evening journals. It has been reported that, in addition to the reward offered for the apture of Baker by his Honor the Mayor, the sum of \$2,000 has been raised by the inhabitants of New Jersey. the native State of Poole, for the arrest of the fugitive

Coroner Hilton encountered some difficulty yesterday morning in obtaining the attendance of the necessary witnesses, and it was not until he threatened to issue attachments against the parties refusing to appear, that he succeeded in securing their attendance.

The following is the report of the third day's proceed

The first witness placed upon the stand was

The first witness placed upon the stand was
Lorenzo Deagle, who, being duly sworn, deposed that
he was one of the proprietors of Stanwix Hall, No. 399
Broadway. I was in the saloon on the night of the 24th
of February, from an early hour in the evening until the
next morning; about 10 or 10½ o'clock on that night,
Morrissey and Hyler came into the saloon and took
a drink, and then went into the back saloon, where Mr.
Suydam and others were drinking wine; in a few
minutes afterwards I heard Morrissey saying. "Go
away: I want nothing to do with you," in a few minutes
afterwards Mr. Poole came in Mr. Campbell, Mr. Loone,
Mr. Joneway and two gentlemen from New Rochelle,
were with a wine "officiality care up to be bor add
took a drink; one of the deceased's friend's went into
the back room.

Mr. Jeneway and two gentlemen from New Rochelle, were all of white the were all of white the were all of the deceased's friend's went into the back room.

Q. What was his name? A. I think his name was Bartolf, Mr. Poole and Mr. Janeway then went to the counter and got their supper. Q. Was Morrissey sober at the time he came in? A. I think he was not excited, but when he came in? A. I think he was not excited, but when he came in I supposed he had been drinking; while Poole was sating his supper some one came to Poole and told bim that Morrissey was in the back room. Poole, when he got up from his supper, came up to me and raid, "Old man, I did not know that Morrissey was here, or I would not have come here; I did not come here to make any disturbance, but merely to get a drink;" Poole was preparing, as I thought, to leave the premises, when Morrissey came out of the back room, and walking about half way down the room, came towards Poole, and standing opposite him, said, "Ah, how are you" and then said, "You are a pretty American fighting son of a h-h;" Poole said nothing; Morrissey kept on addressing Poole in this manner, when Poole put his finger up to his nose; Morrissey then said he could lick Poole, whereupon the latter and, "You are a cowardly son of a h-m-," Poole replied, "You are a damned list;" the excitement then assumed a very serious aspect: there was quite a large crowd standing around Poole and Morrissey, and they seemed greatly excited; Mr. James Irving then entered, and going up to Morrissey, took hold of his coat and tried to get him away, the actitement then, as i thought, was lafted, and i went up to Morrissey and told him I did not want his to create any disturbance in my house that would give it a bad name, Morrissey and told him I did not want his to create any desurbance, and that he did not come there to injure me, or the good name of of my house. Morrissey was standing with his back towards the wall, when a yeung man came ie, with light moustachs and goalee.

Q. What did this young man

way and Mr. It was were in a straight into between morrissey and Poole.

Q. What kind of a pistol was it? A. It was a five
barrelled revolver.

Q. Did you hear the pistol snap? A. I can't say that
I did; there was so much notes and wattement at the
time that I could not say whether he emapped the weapon or not; Poole was standing on a low platform behind the sating counter, and appeared perfectly cool;
all seemed excited except Poole himself; there was
pon or not; Poole was standing on a low platform behind the sating counter, and appeared perfectly cool;
all seemed excited except Poole himself; there was
quite a large crowd sround them at the time, and the
first thing that I saw after was my partner. Mr. Deen,
rising from the deor, he having been knocked down by
Morrissey; Mr. Deen and myself then sent for the police, and officers Ross and Moore, with other police, soon
came in: Mr. Deen told the police to arrest both parties and have them taken out of the house; officer Rue
then came forward and took Morrissey away, while
officer Hogan took Poole out the back, through Merce
street, to the Eighth ward station house.

Q. Where was Morrissey taken?

A. He was taken away to the Fourteenth ward, where
I understand he was set at liberty, on his promising the
officer to go home: about ten minutes after Morrissey
left the place I heard that he was not taken to the station house, that he was to the City Hotel; this was
the commen talk in the saloon soon after he left it; it
was shoot II or II.§ o'clock when Poole entered the
place, and said to me, "I am d—d sorry that this should
have occurred; I didn't come up for this." he then said,
"Odd man, I am sorry for this, but you can't blane me
for it." Deceased then called for two bottless of wine, and
foole, Janeway and three or four others, drank the champagne; after they had finished drinking Janeway said,
"Od man, I am sorry for this, but you can't blane me
for it." Deceased then called for two bottless of wine, and
foole, Janeway and three or four othe

tained in the amedical that I made at Jefferson Market Police Court on the flunday following the day of the occurrence.

The Coroner then read the affidavit of the witness, as published in the Hunair on the 20th ult. He states in this affidavit that at or before 12 o'slock we told our help to put up the shutters and close the house; at this time Mr. Poole and a number of his friends were in the house, and had been drinking wine I was then outside of the har, talking to one of our help; I heard Mr. Poole ask Mr. Been, one of the partnerse, far a bottle of wine; Mr. Deen replied, on looking at the clock, that the account had closed—meaning to say his business was done; then I went from the barroom; on a store pentry or closest off from the barroom, on the same floor; I took my overcost and got on to an ice-box, and covered myself up and lay down, then one of my help came in, and asked if I intended to pay him weekly or monthly! I asked him how he would like to have it, and told him I would prefer paying him weekly, and to wait until Mr. Poole and his friends had left and I would pay him, and to let no new pervons in the store; I then got into a sleep or stupor, and I should think in about twenty misates or hall an hour, not to exceed half an flour, one of the help came in and reused me, and estated there was likely to be a difficulty in the house; I got up and came out immediately, and told him to go and tech Capt. Turner, buil with a poace of officers, on going into the barroom I saw Fatrick McLauphin, allas Frangene, have hold of Mr. Poole by the lappel of the coat, and talking in a lond and rough mainer about high draing this time James Turner was between Poole and McLauphin Mr. Turner, after a few seconds, get between them, and took hold of Mr. Poole by the lappel of the coat, and talking in a lond and rough mainer about sighting. Mr. Turner after a few seconds, get between them, and took hold of Mr. Provies and him to mainer about him to get also held of the rough mainer about high the pay and the same Turne

ar angle of about forty five degrees by the oyster bor; then Mclaughlin broke away from Charles Van Pelt, who had hole of him, and ran up to Mr Poole crying out, "You son of a be-h, ght." Mr. Poole, Mclaughlin, and Turner were on a line; Mclaughlin stepped on one side, leaving Mr. Poole exposed to Mr. Turner, who was aext in line; Mr. Turner then said, "draw," he sho said "go in," or some such remark, and then pulled his pisto out from his belt, and made a sight, with his pisto! resting on his left arm; Mr. Poole threw up his arms, and exchanged, "Do you wish to murder ne?" Mr. Turner fired, and by some accident he either let his pisto! feit, or raised his arm, and shot himself through the arm, breaking it; this was the first shot fired, and Turner feil on the floor; he either fired the second shot while falling, or while on the floor, and shot Mr. Poole, with a pistol in his thand, and while Poole was lying on the floor Mr. Raker shot him in the left side, near the region of the heart; after this, and while Turner was still lying on the floor, he kept firing his pistol industriminately, and must have shot Mr. Baker, if he is shot; while this was going on, Mclaughlin was striking at every body near him who was opposed; charles Lorler ran to Poole to raise him off the koor, and, while adding him, pert of the crowd who were opposed to Poole, and who were around, while pasteging out, turned and fired at Mr. Lowier, who was alding him to raise him from the floor; at about this time the police came, and I heand two out's full relation of the circumstances as they occurred, to my knowledge.

By a Juror—Q. Pid you hear Baker make any remark here and the stand had a him in the doorway? A. I

fired outside of the house; and this is about will relation of the circumstances as they occurred, to my knowledge.

By a Juror—Q. Fid you hear Baker make any remark when Aiken took hold of ham in the doorway? A. I can't say that I did.

Q. Did you discover any blood on Baker when he went out? A. I fid not.

Q. What time did Morrissey leave your place? A. Between ten and eleven.

Q. What time did Morrissey leave your place? A. I can't exactly say. It must have been between three quarters past eleven and one o'clock.

Q. Did you hear any one say that he had "taken the eon of a b——h?" A. I den't think I did, but I think I heard Baker say, when on top of Poole, that he would "take the son of a b——h anyhow."

Q. I'd you hear officer Rue state what he had done with Morrisse? A. I did not; officer Rue might have been drunk for anight I know.

Q. Did you see Van Pelt there? Hso, what was he doing? A. I saw him there, trying to take Paugene away from Poole.

Q. Was Linn there? A. Yes.

doing? A. I saw him there, trying to take Paugene away from Peole. Q. Was Lion there? A. Yes. Q. What was he deing? Was he aiding them? A. I saw him there, but he was not, to my knowledge, aiding them.

them.
Q. Did you see Hyler there? A. I did.
Q. What was he doing? Did he seem to take may part in the afray? A. He was there, but apparently a looker on, as he took no part in the afray? I understand that Baker himself drove the ceach off, but I don't know that feel of my care hereafted.

Baker himself drove the coach off, but I don't know that fact of my own knowledge.

The examination of this witness here closed.

John E. Iean, one of the proprietors of Stanwix Hall, being sworn, deposed—I can concur in the evidence of the previous witness, Mr. Deagle I was there when the parties came in: I saw Morrissey go away with Rue and Hyler; officer Hogan, I believe, went subsequently to the Gity Hotel and saw them; this was at about half past ten, but may have teen a quarter to eleven; deceased was taken out of the back way chrough Mercer sireet, and returned in about three quarters of an hour, then that occurred as stated by Mr. Deagle, I was present when the second party came in: it was probably twenty minutes after twelve when they came in, Poole was in company with Ackerson, Lodier, Shay, and others. ceased was taken out of the back way chrough Mercer street, and returned in about three quarters of an hour, then that occurred as stated by Mr. Deagle, I was present when the second party came in: it was probably twenty minutes after twolve when they came in, Poole was incompany with Ackerson, Lovier, Shay, and others, be was talking with me at the time; at half past twelve o'clock Turner and Hyder came in Loyether, Pany, ne followed, and immediately after Faker, Linn and Van Pelt came in, three were two Ackersons (brothers) there at the time; Poole was standing with his back against the counter at the time, and he asked Turner to take a crink when he came in, Turner declined; Paugene then came in, and, standing in the middle of the floor, said to Poole, "What are you looking at?" Poole made no reply, and Paugene then said, "Who can lick me?" at the same time waising up to Poole, and asking him to go out in the yard and fight, Poole said, "No, you are not worth it," with that laugene took hold of Poole, and Turner came between them; Paugene had his two fingers in Poole's button hole, and while in this position he spit in his face three times, he again dared Foole to go out in the yard to fight him. Poole said there was no man in New York could lick him, for \$500, Turner repeated, "No man in New York can lick you for \$500 "Poole was standing at this time with his back against the bar, about ten feet from the front door; I then walked to the other and of the bar, as I turned I heard Turner say, "Now, Poole, draw," and with that he threw his cloak off and drew his own pixtol, and flourishing it in the air, he presented it at Poole, crying, "Now, hoys, go in," Poole then had backed to the ottreme end of the counter; Paugene was quaring at him, any ing, "Em sho of a ham," and interfered with his back against the front door, fired his pixtol twoe in the direction of Poole through the earn he immediathly fell on the floor, and while on the floor, and while on the floor in the direction when pixtol and he shot himself

has been raid by Cyrus Shay; this is all I know of the matter.

Jacob Ackerson, being sworn, repeats the same testimony, in the same words as the last witness.

Cyrenue Harrison, being sworn, deposed—I was present on the night in question, and corroborate the evicence of Lorenso O'Desgle: I know nothing more of the matter.

Christopher V. Hogan, being sworn, deposed—I am an officer attached to the Chief's office; I was present at the altercation between Morrissey and Poole; I dook Poole the Bighth ward station house; he had a revolver in his hand when I took him; he was then standing in the recess formed by the bar; Been told me to great Morrissey.

officer attached to the Chief a office; I was present at the altercation between Morrissey and Peole; I dook Poole to the Eighth ward station house; he had a revolver in his hand when I took him he was then standing in the recess formed by the bar; Deen told me to arrest Morrissey; and Poole; I went out on the since will and told the man on duly there to give the alarm, as I had reason to respect there would be some difficulty, when I returned Peole stood in the same position against the bar, with the pisted in his hand, pointed down wards; Morrissey, was pointing his pisted at Poole the alarm had been given, and some ten or fifteen policemen came in with me I told one of them to arrest Morrissey; I arrested Poole, and he went with me; I went with him out of the back way; in going out of the side door several men pushed between me and him, and Poole got ahead of me, but I overtook him; we want to the station house; at the station house I waited for fir I went to come and make a charge, and while there decreased made a charge against Morrissey, which was not accepted; he said his life was in danger. I do not know what became of Morrissey or any thing about the shocking. I did not tell Mr. Deen that Morrissey to charge, and apparently, had hold of him; I did not take the pistol trom Poole when I saw it is his hand.

John I typy being aworn, deposed—I live in 39 Canal ettest, corner of Broad way; I keep a public heuse there.

Q Ito you know of any quarrel existing between there.

Q Ito you know of any quarrel existing between them, and the Morrissey; and and had note; I know the life; how the Morrissey and poole had a difficulty at than with me at the time. We make a difficulty at the world not go; he said house in the said Poole is life; about 8 or 2 or close on the evening of the affersy a young man came into my place, and eald that Morrissey and poole had a difficulty at than with me at the time. We then took segar, went into the from results of the had been side to had been difficulty and them of the had been

came from "The Ame. "spinared to feel slighted at Lespenard street; Morriane. but they made it up, and semething Paugene had done. "seriosery then left the had two of three drinks after: " uwuned Cunningheme to go home with a voung ma "ting to the midham; after he left, lipter, who was stan, die of the room, remarked that New Yors, was party played out; he said he wanted to go home to "upper part of Stanwix Hall; Turner and Eaker both volunge to go with him, Turner and Eaker both volunge to go with him, Turner and laker asked Paugene go too, but he refused them both; then Hyler asked Paugene to go, and he went; Turner, langene, Hyler, Baier and Van Pell leit the house together; I do not know whether Linn was present or not; I do not know whether Linn was present or not; I do not know whether Linn was present or not; I on learning that they all went together to protect Hyler from Fools or any one else; there is a side door leading to the upper part of Stanwis Hall, without being coanestest with the bar; I heard no threatening language from the parties towards any one; I saw no arms in their pausses sion; Turner and liaker asually carried arms, and I presume they had awapons then; they were gone about three quarters of an hour, when Turner came back covered with blood from a wound in his arm, Hazer came in about the same time, he was wounded by a ball on the left side of the head, and he had another wound from a ball in his right groin; he said that Harris had shot him in the head, and had hold him in the head, and the hools had shot him to the belly he said that he had always been afraid of being shot at but he would not mind going in again; Turner was faint and weak, and lay down on the floor; foarest lest the party which had wounded them would follow. I sent to the Sixth ward staffon house for a fle of men; ten or weevle policemen came. Stayed a few momenter, and left, ven leit and Patgene came in and oxt averadines; I did not examine Paugene to see whether he was wounded. I took Turner and Baker into the room

Baker is?

A. That I decline answering.
Corener—Then I shall have to commit you.
Q. Have you heard any person say where he is?
A. No, I have never seen him since he was lying ear my table. I don't know where he is. Captain Turnbull was very anxious to get him that night, I don't know any person whom I believe knows where Inker is. Capt. Turnbull searched the house, but was unable to find him.

him.

Q. Do you think that you could find him if you tried?

A. No: I have heard no person say whether he is getting better or not since that night; I have heard nothing at all about him.

To a Juror—I have seen the young man who came after the pistol before; I have been introduced to him, but forget his name.

but forget his name.

Q. On what ground did you decline to answer the question put to you a short time ago?

A. I answer the question now; I know no person whom I have reason to believe knows where Baker is.

Witness—When Baker came into my house after the affray, I did not observe whether or not Baker walked lame. Baker admitted to me that he had shot Poole is. Here the investigation was closed for the day, and the case was adjourned until Monday, at half past 9 o'clock.

THE SEARCH FOR BAKER.

Judge Stuart and ten or twelve New York policemen visited Jersey City on Friday evening, and remained doring the night, engaged in search of Louis Baker, the secreted in the houses of some acquaintances in Jersey City, or on Bergen Point. It is said, however, that Baker was seen within two or three days after the assault upon Poole, on board the Philadelphia train at New Branswick, on his way to Baltimore, and that he had a ticket for

> LETTER FROM JOHN HYLER. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

Having noticed in several papers that I was arrested being connected in her charges professed against me abeing connected in the late shooting affray, I would state that I voluntarily gave myself up to the Coroner, and demanded the most rigid examination, as being a participator or in any way connected therewith.

JOHN HYLER.

Progress of the Municipal Revolution. ARRESTED FOR ADULTERATING MILE.

The parties whose names are mentioned in the follow-ing affidavits were arrested yesterday and taken before sum of \$500 each. The Mayor has already commenced and sale of adulterated milk, and has expressed his dethe law. This business has been carried on with per-fect impunity for the past twenty years and more, and all attempts that have been made to suppress it have proved useless. Over two-thirds of the milk sold in New York is obtained either from the cows fed on swill.

New York is obtained either from the cows fed on swill, or adulterated, and it is so deleterious that thousands of children die annually from sixtness produced by it. We hope the efforts of the Mayor may be attended with that a uccess they deserve.

Henry C. Hope, of the Third ward police, attached at present to the Chief office, being duly sworn—says that he has read the affidavit of William Bollins, herets annexed, and knows the statements contained thesen to be true of his own knowledge, except as to the date of 7th of March inst, and the place designated, that the following named persons to wit, Arthur Mone, Phillip Hildebrand, Michael Hentr, and J. Martine, are some of the persons whom deponent has seen in the act of adulterating their milk, as stated in said affidavit, at the corner of Cortlandt and West streets, where deponent swe them this morning. And deponent pesterday saw the said Hentr put into one of his cans some frad of a powder or other substance from a paper. And deponent further eas, that all of said persons have painted on their wagons, "Orange Country Mik."

William Rollins being duly sworn, deposes and says—That hereraides at No III Greenich texts.

ponent further says, that all of said persons have painted on their wagons, "Ornoge Country Milk."

William Rollins being duly sworn, deposes and says—That hepresides at No. 207 Greenwich street, on the corner of Jay street, in the city of New York, and that on the morning of the 7th March, 1858, a number of persons who are in the business of selling milk, and wha are known as milkmen, but whose names are unknown to deponent, drove their milk wagons up to a pump, situated on Jay street, in front of deponent premises, from which they procured water and placed it in the case with the milk—the said milk men also mixes with said milk and water a white powder resembling chalk or whiting a deponent further say, that for more than a year past the said milkmen have been in the practice of so doing. Deponent further says, that for more than a year past the said milkmen have been in the practice of so doing. Deponent has frequently asked said milkmen what the said white powder was, when they would tell him it was sait. See he was sait, as it had not the appearance of it. And further deponent earth not.

Elisha Ruckman, but No. 16 Jay of March, 1855.

Elisha Ruckman, but No. 16 Jay street being duly sworn, says that he has read the foregoing affidavit of Williams Rollins, and knows the statement set forth therein to be true of his own knowledge, except as to the particular date of the 7th of March, 1855 deponent surther says that he has seen and known the practices maentioned in said affident to have been carried on by said milkmen, since the month of May, 1864.

Elisha Ruckman FOR ATTEMPTED LARCENY.

William I amb, an English thief, was yesterday arrast.

menth of May, 1852.

BIJSHA BUCKMAN.

ARREST FOR ATTEMPTED LARGENY.

William Lamb, an English thief, was yesterday arrested and brought before Justice Osborne, on a charge of attempting to take a pocket book, containing \$179, out of the pocket of Mr. James E. Miller, while he was purchasing a ticket at the office of the Hudson River Railroad. The officer and his prisoner were accompanied by Mr. Miller, who made an affidavit setting forth the circumstances of the case. While before Justice Osborne Lamb denied the soft impactiment.

"I beg your pardon, str," said he, "I did nothing of the kind."

"I beg your pardon, sir," said he, "I did nothing of the kind.
"Ch! cartainly net," replied the Judge, "of course we know that."
"I can assure you that I was not near the gentleman."
"Oh! certainly not," repeated the Judge, with the most imperturbable coolines, at the same time signing the order for his temporary commitment.
He was then taken before the Chief of Folics, in whose presence he was searched.
"This is Mr. Lamb," said the officer, introducing him to the worthy official. "The gentleman," he added, "has been caught in the act of attempting to pick a man's pocket."
"Ah, yes," said the Chief, hertowing on him a searching book. "Francisco kim," eald Mr. Matsell.
"Take off your benjamin, str," cald Mr. Matsell.
"Your benjamin, str."
"Your benjamin, str."
"I don't know what you mean, sir."
"Paugh momense you know very well, Officer, take of his coast."
The coast was taken off, but it resulted only in the dis-

ANOTHER TRIBUTE FROM A TEMPERANCE SOCIETY TO

A report of the proceedings of a meeting of the Carlets of Temperance was received yesterday by the Mayer, from the Secretary, Mr. Johnson, containing the Sales-